

SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN LEFT OUT OF THE LATEST MEXICAN NOTE

(BY H. D. S.)

"The church says the earth is flat, but I know that it is round; for I have seen the shadow on the moon, and I have more faith in a shadow than in the church."

THUS spoke Magellan 400 years ago—the great sailor who discovered the straits of Magellan and the Philippine Islands.

The El Paso Herald will have more faith in one single definite act of any sort calculated to protect the lives and legitimate interests of Americans in Mexico and to help the Mexicans solve their problems wisely, securely, and lastingly, than in all the words that come out of the white house and the state department.

The Herald is conscious of working under a disadvantage in seeking to express its honest convictions about the administration's attitude toward affairs in Mexico. For any reader to grasp correctly the full meaning of anything we may say now, it would be necessary for that reader to have read and absorbed in some degree the whole series of editorial discussions that have been appearing in this paper during the last four or five years bearing on the same topic. The course of the Herald's discussion has been consistent, and aimed at peaceful settlement. The Herald has never urged armed hostile intervention, and has never taken a radical course. The Herald has always tried to point out the safe way, in fact the easy way, to accomplish definite results. It has found itself totally out of sympathy with the attitude of the Washington administration under Taft and Knox, and under Wilson and Bryan, in relation to Mexico.

The Herald stands absolutely and unreservedly upon its printed record in this matter. It is able to go back over the whole course of events and point out the inexorable unfolding of the book of fate as predicted again and again in these columns. It has nothing to take back, nothing to regret, nothing to withdraw. But the Herald is able to assert that its expressions have not been merely expressions of opinion; they have been statements of fact, supported by abundant citations of precedent, law, and competent proof. In

the lamentable absence of any official documents bearing on the case, due to the consistent refusal of two national administrations to make any of the archives public, the El Paso Herald's series of editorial discussions, amounting to approximately 400,000 words in the five years, constitute the only half-way complete record in existence today, of the facts and the course of diplomatic mismanagement of affairs with relation to Mexico. No other newspaper anywhere has attempted thorough analysis or followed any consistent editorial policy with regard to Mexican affairs.

What appears in The Herald editorial columns should be judged on its merits, source not considered. If by any chance this paper should put forth some thought or suggestion that may appear justified and timely, it ought to receive such consideration as may be due to the subject matter. If the course of the paper is wrong, events will demonstrate the truth. Abraham Lincoln said:

"Let us dare to do our duty as we understand it. I do the very best I know how—the very best I can; and I mean to keep doing so until the end. If the end brings me out all right, what is said against me will not amount to anything. If the end brings me out wrong, ten angels swearing I was right would make no difference."

It is in such a spirit, then, that The Herald approaches its duty to express some opinion about the latest Mexican note of the president's. This present question is one that cannot be handled lightly. It must be handled seriously or not at all. The note has been carefully read and re-read. What does it mean?

Nobody knows. That is the most remarkable thing about it. After a lot of earnest press-agency work at Washington, to work up interest in it, the note comes. It is brief, and easily scanned. When you get all through, what more do you know than you knew before?

The Herald has taken the trouble to ask scores of well posted and intelligent men in this community

what the note means, and not one of them has been willing to say that he knows what it means.

The Washington administration sends a note to Villa, Zapata, Carranza, the Mexican people, the American people, and the world at large, and evidently expects something tangible to happen quickly as a result, and yet the note itself is so indefinite in its most vital parts that no man can feel sure in his own mind that he understands what is in the president's mind. In other words, the administration asks the warring chiefs in Mexico to act upon a warning that no living being in the United States can interpret with any precision or certainty.

The first part of the latest note is refreshing for one thing, that it indicates that the president has at last decided to face the facts in Mexico as they are, and that he has concluded that his policy up to now has been a flat failure. This at least clears the way for some change of policy that may be an improvement over what has been. What that new policy may be, is kept a secret by the president, though he says "It is time that the government should frankly state the policy which it becomes its duty to adopt." He doesn't state it, frankly or otherwise.

He goes on to say, however, that "It must presently do what it has not hitherto done or felt at liberty to do, lend its active moral support to some man or group of men." In this phrase, the president betrays his unwillingness to acknowledge the facts as to the practice of our government during the last four and a half years. The whole course of the government from the beginning of the revolution against Diaz has been a course of one-sided favoritism and choice among factions, inconsistent policy and perpetual meddling in Mexico's domestic affairs. But never has there been any disposition to defend our own national interests.

This last sentence suggests the matter in which the note seems most seriously to fall short of the demands of the occasion. The president summarizes briefly but forcefully the course of affairs as they have affected Mexicans. He expresses the honest and friendly interest that Americans have in seeing Mexico restored

to peace and prosperity under a stable and just government. So far so good. The people of the United States are with him here. But Mr. Wilson is president of the United States. In reading the note, did you observe that he carefully refrains from mentioning what the citizens of the United States have suffered in Mexico as a result of the existing conditions? Only in one phrase does he allude to this phase of the question; he says "There is no proper protection for Mexico's own citizens or for the citizens of other nations within her territory." This is the only allusion, even in passing, to the distressful facts about the outrages that Americans have suffered in Mexico.

The president's desire that Mexicans be saved from themselves is natural and praiseworthy. But in promising to interfere, even with no more than "active moral support," in Mexico's purely domestic affairs, the president is treading on dangerous ground. Domestic disturbance in Mexico alone is not enough in itself to justify our interference at this time. Turkey has had domestic disturbances and we have not interfered in her political questions. China has had domestic disturbances and we have not interfered, except to protect our own people on occasion when the task of our forces was strictly limited to opening communications and protecting Americans. Scores of countries on this continent and all over the world have had their prolonged domestic political disturbances and civil wars and we have not felt called upon to interfere to set up a stable government and help quell rebellion. We should have resented it if Britain had interfered with us in 1864 after laying no more foundation for her action than to say that we had fought long enough and were destroying ourselves.

This situation in itself is not enough to justify the president's proposed interference. But the president omits from his note all material based on well established facts that would serve to justify any steps we might see fit to take to help restore stable government in Mexico and insure protection to our nationals. He has neglected to lay a suitable foundation for drastic action should that become necessary.

It appears, taking the note at its face value, that the president is concerned solely with the welfare of the Mexicans, and not at all with the welfare of Americans.

The president says, "The people and government of the United States want nothing for themselves in Mexico." So far as that refers to territory, we are unqualifiedly with him: Americans do not want any part of Mexico, nor do they have any thought of despoiling Mexico in any way. But to say that we "want nothing for ourselves" in Mexico is not to state a fact. The people of the United States desire, and their government ought to demand at this time, such guarantees of Mexico that the citizens of the United States might enjoy all their just rights under treaties and international law, and immunity from malicious injury; and there should be reparation for the injuries already sustained.

If Mr. Wilson would bear in mind that he is president of the United States and not the spirit of Hidalgo reembodying with the single divine mission of redeeming Mexico and lifting her immediately to our own plane of civilization, he would not wholly ignore the rights and interests of the United States in her presentation of the argument for a change of policy. Are the people of the United States ready to forget all that has been? Are they ready to waive all claims for protection and reparation? If so, then the president has the country with him. But if this is to be the policy from now on, the status of Americans in Mexico and throughout the world will be more sorrowful than ever.

The real object of our interference in Mexico, if we shall be forced to interfere more than we have already interfered, will be primarily to protect American rights, and keep us out of complications with foreign powers over Mexican affairs; only secondarily to restore constitutional government in Mexico. Why not frankly say so? We only encourage our Mexican friends to dissemble in return for our own unadvised, our own half-truth.

Darwin Estimated the Age Of South America By a Very Careful Examination Of Its Teeth

CHARLES DARWIN was an earnest young Englishman who took a four years' trip on a sailing ship once.

Many men have done this before and since but they have failed to get as much benefit out of it as Darwin did. They have looked at the scenery, rum and other things and have acquired a large amount of unclassified knowledge. But Darwin did not. He counted the birds, flowers and animals of a dozen lands; felt the ribs of a South American and estimated its age by looking at its teeth; he traced the past of the Andes, and traced the fairy records of the horse, the cow, the tortoise and many other things into the extremely murky beginning of things. And when he came back to England he wrote a three pound book entitled "The Origin of Species," which upset so much knowledge already accumulated that scientists had to go to work and reconstruct the entire history of the world before man began to muddle with it.

Darwin was born in 1809 and was a young man when he made his trip. He spent the rest of his life experimenting with plants and animals, laboriously

BY GEORGE FITCH.

prying into the family relations of bugs and insects, measuring the longevity of



For years Darwinism was more of a discussion in religious circles than baptism.

germs with a stop watch and preparing for his great work. To do this he had to give up cricket, society, politics, fancy dancing, golf and other things without which a great many earnest young students on the way to fame cannot exist today. He spent forty years in hard study and the net result was only a few books. A best seller could have written a false-scientific library in that time and with less labor. But he couldn't get his library talked about so extensively and vitriolically. For years Darwinism was more of a discussion in religious circles than baptism and to world was filled with earnest disciples contending that man had descended from a monkey and frantic theologians who disputed the fact.

Darwin never said that man had descended from the monkey but he proposed a large irregular mass of scientific discoveries which caused members of some of our best families to scratch their heads doubtfully and lose interest in trading back their descent too far. Darwin died in 1882 and was buried in Westminster Abbey. He spent his life trying to show that plants and animals had evolved from a common ancestor and that man had done the same. But in view of the present military excitement over the origin of man, it is doubtful as to whether man has descended from or is ascending to the monkey stage.

14 YEARS Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1901.

Judge A. M. Walthall has rendered a decision in favor of sheriff J. H. Boone dissolving the temporary injunction that prevented the sale of Washington park to the sheriff. In his decision Judge Walthall said that the petition of Richard Caples and others failed to show that the property had ever been dedicated as a public park. The ruling has the effect of leaving the proposed sale again in the hands of the city council.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bray have gone east.

Judge Harper has gone to Toiyah on a business trip to Alamogordo.

Henry Deameth has returned from a short trip to Casa Grande.

Richard Caples and others have gone to California for the summer.

J. D. Hubbell left this morning to visit his ranch in New Mexico.

E. C. Houghton, manager of the Corral a cattle company, is in the city.

W. N. Furtie has gone to the Casas Grandes district to purchase cattle.

County surveyor Parker has just completed a survey of Latta addition.

Excity clerk Ben Catlin left for his ranch up the White Oaks road this morning.

Mr. D. T. White, of Las Vegas, who

Great Trade Field For El Paso Is Opening Up On Plains East Of and Valley Near Artesia

ROBERT H. RINEHART, who with Harry Locke, left El Paso last Saturday to make a map and log of the automobile road from El Paso to Artesia and Hope, is enthusiastic over the possibilities for El Paso when such a road is put into first-class condition. They continued from Artesia to Lovington and Broncho, east of Artesia, to tap the Borderland and southern National highways at that point. The idea of the Artesia and Hope people

was formerly Miss Brady, of this city, is here visiting friends.

Mrs. Emma Woods and little daughter left this morning for the east, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. Babcock, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. J. Ittner, of this city, has returned to her home in Houston.

C. N. Anthony and family have arrived in the city from Organ, N. M., to be the guests of Mrs. B. C. Murray, of North El Paso street.

The North El Paso Town company, capital \$50,000, has been incorporated at Austin by the following: W. W. Turner, W. E. Latta, Richard F. Burges, W. F. Payne and John L. Dyer, Jr.

At 7 o'clock last evening at the residence of the bride's father, Sam Landon, 401 San Anselmo street, Miss Ella Landon was married by Justice Ellis to C. Hawley, of Chicago. The young couple will reside in Chicago.

ple is to try to divert the traffic at Broncho to their cities from Roswell, the official route of the two highways.

They will have maps made of the road from Broncho to El Paso and distribute them along the two highways east of there, in the hope of inducing the travelers to take the short cut El Paso.

Mr. Rinehart urges the expenditure of some money on this road by El Paso, as well as El Paso. Broncho is 59 miles east of Roswell, and is just over the New Mexico line in Texas—on the plains. I drove over the best natural road—of all my experience—today, if you ever drive over to this section, you would run out of breath trying to get to the top of the next hill, which is at least 1,000 feet higher than the road.

From El Paso to Hope is 145.1 miles; to Artesia, 174.4; to Lovington, 247.1; to Broncho, 324.2 miles. Just running time into Artesia was 9:12 hours from El Paso, and anybody can do it in that time as we saw the cars.

Artesia to El Paso, there is a daily auto line operating, giving a much needed service between the two towns. Artesia and Hope citizens are preparing to establish a half way station, probably at Wood's Tanks, where meals, gas and oil may be had. Some changes in the old main road between the two towns, which are to be made at once. Preparation for this work is now under way and after this work has been finished will shorten the distance somewhat and eliminate practically all of the road that is bad during the rainy season.

Some Fast Travelers.

"From Artesia to Lovington, some 25 miles of new road has been constructed. I think our car was the first to pass over it and we drove the 70.7 miles in less than four hours. After traffic has been built up it will be a snap to run from Lovington to Broncho, 27.6 miles, made the round trip in three hours' elapsed time—some road, some road."

"El Paso, Hope, Artesia and Lovington will profit much by the opening of this new route for the motoring public. I understand two traveling men from El Paso business houses were in Lovington today by auto and that more would visit this section if they knew how to get here. Citizens through this section are much elated to know that they can drive to El Paso in a day."

Be In Luck.

"It is interesting to see how much interest is being taken by everybody here in the road making so that they can go and come at will, without getting lost."

"About half way between El Paso and Hope we saw a Ford car coming at right angles toward us. The driver was sure stepping on the throttle. We thought he was trying to beat us to the crossing of the road, which proved true, and we wondered why he was in such a hurry. It developed that he thought he was the car was stuck and he was coming out to meet it, having sent to El Paso the day before for ice for a sick woman living on a ranch some three or four miles out here. What a luxury that ice must have been to that poor soul, that hot Sunday afternoon."

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Bedtime Story For the Little Ones

"Uncle Wiggly at School."

By HOWARD B. GARIS.

"WELCOME to our school, Uncle Wiggly," greeted the lady mouse who had charge of the school where she taught them their lessons. "Welcome to our school, Uncle Wiggly."

"Ha! How did you know my name?" asked the rabbit gentleman, as he made a polite bow and hopped inside the stumpy, with Darryl Caw-Caw, the nice little black crow girl, flitting along beside him. She had brought the rabbit to school, you remember, sewing up a tear in his trousers, and to any

Of course it was the rabbit bird who really sewed up the rabbit gentleman's rip, but Mary tried, though at first she sewed Uncle Wiggly fast to a log in mistake, as I told you in the story before this one. But that did not much matter.

"Of course I know your name," said the lady mouse teacher, with a smile, as she brushed some chalk marks off the end of her hair with her long tail. "Mary and Jimmie Caw-Caw to my

"And, besides," the animal school teacher went on, "my sister teaches in a hollow stump school not far from where you live, and she often sends me bits of cheese, with news of you written on it."

"Oh, is that so?" exclaimed the rabbit gentleman. "I did not know that one lady mouse teacher was your sister. Well, indeed, I am glad to know that, and to come to school."

"And we are glad to have you visit us," said the nice lady mouse teacher, "aren't we children?"

"Yes, we all like Uncle Wiggly," exclaimed the pupils in a chorus—which means all together.

So school began, with Uncle Wiggly sitting in a chair up on the platform beside the lady mouse, while he listened to the animal children say their lessons. "Mary Caw-Caw," spoke the lady mouse to the little black crow, "tell me a cup of sugar, an egg, half a cup of flour, some coconut, a bit of nutmeg and two cloves make."

"Aromatic question, if you please. What do all those things make?"

"They make a coconut pudding," replied Mary, making a pretty little bow, partly to the teacher and partly to Uncle Wiggly.

"Exactly," said the teacher, "and here it is," and with that she took from her desk the loveliest brown coconut pudding, and she passed it around to the class, of course giving Uncle Wiggly some.

"Ha! That is a funny way to study lessons," spoke the rabbit gentleman. "Do you always do it that way?"

"Oh yes," replied the lady mouse. "I find that the animal children remember ever so much better that way. Now you ask them to spell some words and I'll show you."

"All right," replied Uncle Wiggly. "Now Jimmie Caw-Caw," he said to the crow boy, "spell me, if you please, the word ice cream cone."

"I-c-e," began Jimmie.

"Right so far," said Uncle Wiggly. "C-o-u-s-e," went on the crow chap.

"Fine," said Uncle Wiggly.

"C-o-n-e," finished Jimmie.

"Why that's just right," said the rabbit gentleman. "I wish I

had gone to one like this when I was a young rabbit chap. I might not have caught the rheumatism, if I had."

Then came more lessons for the animal children. Mary and Jimmie Caw-Caw did their best because they wanted Uncle Wiggly to be proud of them, and he was, too, for the crow boy and girl did very well, even to making funny pictures on the blackboard.

At recess Uncle Wiggly and the lady mouse teacher played games with the animal children, and there was one real funny game where you tried to guess how many raisins there were in a sugar cookie, and the one who guessed nearest right had to eat the cookie. How would you like that?

Back into the school they all went again, including Uncle Wiggly, and everything was going nicely, with the kindergarten pupils singing a little song about how they loved their school and their teacher and the rabbit gentleman. Then, all of a sudden, in through the open window jumped the bad old tail-pulling chimpanzee monkey.

"Ah! ha! This is the time I have you!" he cried, making an unpleasant face at Uncle Wiggly and the lady mouse—the same face at each one.

"Now I have you!" he cried. "Now there will be some tail-pulling!" I'll pull everybody's tail!" he chuckled.

"No, you must not! Go right out of here! This is a school and you must not bother the animal children at their lessons." Go away or I'll call a policeman-dog," said Uncle Wiggly.

"I'll not go. I'm going to pull tails," said the chimpanzee monkey. "I'll pull everybody's tail here."

Then Uncle Wiggly thought of a trick.

"This is a school," said the rabbit gentleman, "and before you pull any tails you must know how to spell. So spell me the word—tail."

"T-a-i-l," said the chimpanzee. "T-a-i-l," cried Uncle Wiggly.

"Wrong!" cried Uncle Wiggly.

"Wrong!" cried Uncle Wiggly.

"Phthalic," said the chimpanzee, making it real hard for himself.

"Wrong!" Worse than ever!" said the rabbit gentleman. "And since you cannot spell the word tail you dare not pull any tails. Run right home, you bad monkey you, and study how to spell tail." And the chimpanzee was so ashamed at not knowing how to spell such an easy word that he turned a peepersault out of the window and didn't pull anybody's tail at all. Wasn't that good?

So this teaches us that it is sometimes a proper thing to have a rabbit in school and if the palm leaf fan doesn't go out to the moving pictures with the umbrella plant, and leave the gold fish all alone, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggly and Aunt Pippity-Flop.—Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

What To See at the Movies

Alhambra.

"Granstar." V. L. E. E. feature with Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne.

Hijon.

"The Girl I Left Behind Me," dramatization of David Belasco's military production.

Union.

"The Smuggler's Lass," two-reel Bison feature. "Alexander the Great," real showing educated monkey.

"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"

BY BRIGGS



ODDITIES

Wounded 150 Times

"Baths For Birds," Plea

Almanac As His Will

A FRENCH SOLDIER RECEIVED 150 wounds from the explosion of a single shrapnel shell. Something was wrong with the shell, so why not help these people just a little with an auto road and get in closer touch with this atrocious war?

BIRDS THAT DESTROY BUGS should have bathing facilities at the Bowling Green fountain. D. S. Smith sends in a letter to Mayor Mitchell.

A MEMORANDUM WRITTEN IN AN almanac has been accepted in the surrogate court in Westmore, N. Y., as a will, and Warren Biskamp has received a \$7500 estate.

TEA AND WINE ARE BEING SERVED along with the regular rations to the French troops at the front.

The Undesirable Citizen

NINE men get up at break of dawn, and toil with splendid zest, to trim the whiskers from the lawn, and keep the weeds suppressed. They put up with thistles by the roots, and wait all anxious weeds, and softly say, "Well bet our boots these things won't scatter seeds." They to their homes, devote their lives; they strive to keep things neat; they know the lawn, where blue grass thrives, for beauty can't be beat. The tenth man doesn't care a whoop how shabby things appear; the weeds are growing round his coop in regiments, each year. The grass is smothered by the weeds, which swipe each inch of soil, and every zephyr blows the seeds, to queer the good men's toil. There is no law to make him eat his weeds, or mow them down, although his place will queer the street, and handicap the town. Why doesn't congress up and knock this Jonah on the pate? For nearly every village block has got this sort of skate.

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